NUMB. CCC.

The SPECTATOR.

Diverſum vitio vitium prope majus. Hor.

Wedneſday, February 13. 1712.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'WHEN you talk of the Subject of 'Love, and the Relations ariſing 'from it, methinks you ſhould 'take Care to leave no Fault unobſerved which concerns the State of Marriage. The great Vexation that I have obſerved in it, is, that the wedded Couple ſeem to want Opportunities of being often enough alone together, and are forced to quarrel and be fond before Company. Mr. *Hotſpur* and his Lady, in a Room full of their Friends, are ever ſaying ſomething ſo ſmart to each other, and that but juſt within Rules, that the whole Company ſtand in the utmoſt Anxiety and Suſpence for Fear of their falling into Extremities which they could not be preſent at. On the other Side, *Tom Faddle* and his pretty Spouſe wherever they come are billing at ſuch a Rate, as they think muſt do our Hearts good who behold 'em. Cannot you poſſibly propoſe a Mean between being Waſps and Doves in Publick? I ſhould think if you adviſed to hate or love ſincerely it would be better: For if they would be ſo diſcreet as to hate from the very Bottom of their Hearts, their Averſion would be too ſtrong for little Gibes every Moment; and if they loved with that calm and noble Value which dwells in the Heart, with a Warmth like that of the Blood, they would not be ſo impatient of their Paſſion as to fall into obſervable Fondneſs. This Method, in each Caſe, would ſave Appearances; but as thoſe who offend on the fond Side are by much the fewer, I would have you begin with them, and go on to take Notice of a moſt impertinent Licence married Women take, not only to be very loving to their Spouſes in Publick, but alſo make nauſeous Alluſions to private Familiarities and the like. *Lucia* is a Lady of the greateſt Diſcretion you muſt know in the World; and withal very much a Phyſician: Upon the Strength of theſe two Qualities there is ſcarce what ſhe will not ſpeak of before us Virgins; and ſhe every Day talks with a very grave Air in ſuch a Manner, as is very improper ſo much as to be hinted at but to obviate the greateſt Extremity. Thoſe whom they call good Bodies, notable People, hearty Neighbours, and the pureſt goodeſt Company in the World, are the great Offenders in this Kind. Here I think I have laid before you an open Field for Pleaſantry; and hope you will ſhew theſe People that at leaſt they are not witty: In which you will ſave from many a Bluſh a daily Sufferer, who is very much

Your moſt humble Servant,

Suſanna Loveworth.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'IN yours of *Wedneſday* the 30th paſt, you and 'your Correſpondent are very ſevere on a 'ſort of Men, whom you call Male Coquets; but 'without any other Reaſon, in my Apprehenſion, 'than that of paying a ſhallow Compliment to the 'fair Sex, by accuſing ſome Men of imaginary 'Faults, that the Women may not ſeem to be the 'more faulty Sex; though at the ſame time you 'ſuppoſe there are ſome ſo weak as to be impoſed 'upon by fine things and falſe Addreſſes. I can't 'perſwade my ſelf that your Deſign is to debar 'the Sexes the Benefit of each other's Converſation 'within the Rules of Honour; nor will you, I 'dare ſay, recommend to 'em, or encourage the 'common Tea-Table Talk, much leſs that of Politicks and Matter of State: And if theſe are 'forbidden Subjects of Diſcourſe, then, as long 'as there any Women in the World who take a 'Pleaſure in hearing themſelves praiſed, and can 'bear the Sight of a Man proſtrate at their Feet, 'ſo long I ſhall make no Wonder that there are 'thoſe of the other Sex who will pay them thoſe 'impertinent Humiliations. We ſhould have few 'People ſuch Fools as to practiſe Flattery, if all 'were ſo wiſe as to deſpiſe it. I don't deny but you 'would do a meritorious Act, if you could prevent 'all Impoſitions on the Simplicity of young Women; 'but I muſt confeſs I don't apprehend you have 'laid the Fault on the proper Perſon, and if I

'trouble

trouble you with my Thoughts upon it I promiſe my ſelf your Pardon. Such of the Sex as are raw and innocent, and moſt expoſed to theſe Attacks, have, or their Parents are much to blame if they have not, one to adviſe and guard 'em, and are obliged themſelves to take Care of 'em; but if theſe, who ought to hinder Men from all Opportunities of this ſort of Converſation, inſtead of that encourage and promote it, the Suſpicion is very juſt that there are ſome private Reaſons for it; and I'll leave it to you to determine on which Side a Part is then acted. Some Women there are who are arrived at Years of Diſcretion, I mean are got out of the Hands of their Parents and Governours, and are ſet up for themſelves, who yet are liable to theſe Attempts; but if theſe are prevail'd upon, you muſt excuſe me if I lay the Fault upon them that their Wiſdom is not grown with their Years. My Client, Mr. *Strephon*, whom you ſummoned to declare himſelf, gives you Thanks however for your Warning; and begs the Favour only to inlarge his Time for a Week, or to the laſt Day of the Term, and then he'll appear *gratis* and pray no Day over.

Yours,

Philanthropos.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

I Was laſt Night to viſit a Lady who I much eſteem, and always took for my Friend; but met with ſo very different a Reception from what I expected, that I cannot help applying my ſelf to you on this Occaſion. In the Room of that Civility and Familiarity I uſed to be treated with by her, an affected Strangeneſs in her Looks and Coldneſs in her Behaviour, plainly told me I was not the welcome Gueſt which the Regard and Tenderneſs ſhe has often expreſſed for me gave me Reaſon to flatter my ſelf to think I was. Sir, this is certainly a great Fault, and I aſſure you a very common one; therefore I hope you will think it a fit Subject for ſome Part of a *Spectator*. Be pleaſed to acquaint us how we muſt behave our ſelves towards this valetudinary Friendſhip, ſubject to ſo many Heats and Colds; and you will oblige,

SIR,

Your humble Servant,

Miranda.

Sir,

I Cannot forbear acknowledging the Delight your late *Spectators* on *Saturdays* have given me; for it is writ in the honeſt Spirit of Criticiſm, and called to my Mind the following four Lines I had read long ſince in a Prologue to a Play called *Julius Cæſar*, which has deſerved a better Fate. The Verſes are addreſſed to the little Criticks.

Shew your ſmall Talent, and let that ſuffice ye;
But grow not vain upon it, I adviſe ye.
For every Fop can find out Faults in Plays:
You'll ne'er arrive at Knowing when to praiſe.

Yours,

D. G.

At the Deſire of ſeveral Ladies of Quality.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, to Morrow, being Thurſday the 14th of February, will be preſented a Comedy call'd *Æſop*. To which will be added a Farce of one Act only: call'd the Country-Wake. By Her Majeſty's Command no Perſons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-market this preſent Wedneſday, being the 13th Day of February, will be perform'd an Opera call'd Rinaldo. The Boxes 8s. Pit 5s. 6d. Gallery 2s. 6d. upper Gallery 1s. 6d. Boxes upon the Stage half a Guinea. To begin exactly at Six.

The Names of the Subſcribers for the Entertainments of vocal and inſtrumental Muſick to be performed in York-Buildings under the Direction of Mr. Clayton, Mr. Haym, and Mr. Delura t, are taken in at Mr. Charles Lillie's at the Corner of Beauford Buildings. And the ſaid Subſcription being almoſt full, it is deſired that ſuch as pleaſe to ſubſcribe, or have favoured the Undertakers with receiving the Subſcriptions of their Friends, would pleaſe to ſend their Names to the ſaid Charles Lilly.

Still continues to be ſeen

Juſt over-againſt the Muſe-Gate at Charing-Croſs theſe Rarities following; viz. A little Man 3 Foothigh and 31 Years of Age, ſtrait and proportionable every way. The next is his Wife, a little Woman, not 3 Foot high, and 30 Years of age, who diverts the Company by her extraordinary Dancing, and is now big with Child, and very near her Time, being the leaſt Woman that ever was with Child in Europe: Likewiſe their little Horſe, 2 Foot odd Inches high, which performs ſeveral wonderful Actions by the Word of Command, being ſo ſmall that it's kept in a Box. Next is that wonderful Female Creature having a Head like a Hog, a Satyr from the Coaſt of Brazil, having a Head like a Child, and of ſuch a wonderful Shape that the like was never ſeen in England before, with a great many ſtrange and wonderful Creatures, which are too tedious to be mentioned here. And is to be ſeen from 9 in the Morning till 9 at Night, where due Attendance ſhall be given.

A Collection of Pictures lately brought from beyond Sea by a Gentleman in his Travels, of Raphael, Mic. Angelo, Nic. Pauſſine, Luca. Jordano, Rubens, Tenniers, with other Italian and Dutch Maſters, ſeveral of which were of the Elector of Bavaria's, will be expoſed to View to Morrow and Thurſday, and to be ſold by Auction on Friday the 15th Inſtant: The Sale to begin at 10 in the Morning, at Mr. Pelticiere's, a new Houſe next the Wheat-Sheaf at the upper End of Henrietta-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, where Catalogues may be had gratis, and at Mr. Cooper's, at the 3 Pidgeons in Ruſſel-ſtreet Moon-ſtreet.

Note, That this Day, being the 13th Inſtant, Will. Watkins opens his Mountain Vault in Queens-Head Yard over the Bagnio in St. James's-ſtreet, where he will ſell by Retail excellent Mountain Malaga Wine at 6s. 8d. per Gallon, or 1s. 9d. per Quart, being a fifth Parcel juſt imported, and of the beſt Growth in Spain.

Part of a large Brick Houſe, with a large Garden, Stable, and Coach-houſe, at Dalſtone in Hackney, is to be lett. Enquire at Mr. Jones's at Da'ſtone, or at Mr. Lloyd's Stationer near the Temple Church.

The true Intereſt and political Maxims of the Republick of Holland. In 3 Parts. Treating of Liberty in general; of Manufactures, Fiſheries, Traffick, Toleration of Religion, a general Naturalization; of a free Navigation; of War and Peace; of Treaties of Peace and Alliances, particularly with England, France and Spain; of the natural Strength and Fortifications of Holland, and of its Intereſt as to the Government of a ſingle Perſon. Written by John De Witt, and other great Men. Printed by John Darby in Bartholomew Cloſe.

This Day is publiſh'd,

The Treaty betwixt Her Majeſty and the States-General, for ſecuring the Succeſſion to the Crown of Great Britain, and for ſettling the Barrier of the States-General againſt France, conſider'd. Sold by A. Baldwin in Warwick-lane. Price 4d.

The Vapours in Women infallibly Cured in an Inſtant, ſo as never to return again, by an admirable Chymical Secret, a few drops of which takes off a Fit in a Moment, diſpels Melancholy, clears the Head, takes away all Swimming, Giddineſs, Dimneſs of Sight, Flushings in the Face, &c. to a Miracle, and moſt certainly prevents the Vapours returning again, for by Rooting out the very Cauſe it perfectly Cures as Hundreds have experienced. It alſo ſtrengthens the Stomach and Bowels, and cauſes Livelineſs and ſettled Health. Is ſold only at Mrs. Osborn's, Toy-ſhop, at the Sign and Crown under St. Dunſtan's Church in Fleet-ſtreet, at 2s. 6d.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*. Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.

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